

King of kings

2252

"Gulp gulp gulp." Omi drank the remaining half of the jar of wine, finishing it in one gulp, and slammed the wine steel on the ground.

The "clang" sound seemed to shake everyone's soul.

"Drink." Omi shouted.

Three hundred celestial soldiers entered the scene, and suddenly began to pour heavily, moment by moment, to finish the remaining wine.

"Clang."

"Clang."

"Clang."

A sound of smashing the jar, every one of them, it seemed that with this violent smashing, the jar shattered like a person shattered, and they all had a kind of courage within them that was not afraid to die in battle.

Then, Omi immediately tossed a pill to each person, a pill that would keep everyone sober, but not lose their drinking habits.

"Depart for the Pointing Ground." Omi shouted and was the first to take the lead.

"Depart." The rest of them also roared. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Just like that, Omi brought nearly three hundred people, all raging and full of murderous energy, to the military pointing field.

The captain, Ming Cheng, was already waiting at the spotting ground, and the captain had already spoken to the general at the spotting ground, so no one was held accountable for their drinking.

"Fall in." The captain shouted.

Omi and 297 others were included in one of the 29th Corps at the Point Field.

Omi looked to the front and back of him, and most of the thousands of people in the other squads of the 29th Army Corps were even frustrated.

Omi knew that the entire Twenty-nine Corps, the entire legion, had been newly recruited a few months ago.

Right now, in the huge counting ground, cluster after cluster, neatly standing fifty thousand celestial soldiers, although the new recruits of the Twenty-nine Legions were full of frustration, the celestial

soldiers of the other dozen or so legions, all of them had steely eyes and looked as if they were facing death.

At this moment on the general's platform, a Third Grade General swept a glance and said, "I thought that the ten squads of the Twenty-ninth Regiment were all full of frustration and devoid of morale, but I didn't expect that the last squad to come was filled with a battle intent to see death as if returning home, good, who led this squad? It's only been a few months and you can bring a team to this kind of momentum, not bad."

A fourth general under his hand said, "Back to the general, it was a captain named Ming Cheng who brought it."

"Ming Cheng, huh, this kid is good, call him up."

"Yes."

Not long after, Ming Cheng was called to that Second Pin General, busy paying homage, "Captain Ming Cheng of the Eighth Squad of the Twenty-ninth Army Corps, pay your respects to General Wuhe."

"Captain Ming Cheng, you are very good, only three months, you have trained a group of newly recruited celestial soldiers well."

"Er." Captain Ming Cheng hesitated, in fact, he was also confused, in the morning there were over two hundred people crying and trying to escape, but now they were all seeing death as if they were returning, but he knew that it must have happened after Omi made everyone drink.

"Back to General Wuhe, this is not my credit, but the credit of the lieutenant in my team, the one I appointed."

"Hahaha, in any case, it's your soldier that's right, go back."

"Yes."

Captain Ming Cheng also thought that he could provide some opportunities for General Wuhe to meet Omi by telling him about Omi's merits, but unfortunately, General Wuhe didn't seem interested, but yes, Omi was only a celestial soldier, his rank was still too low, even if he let General Wuhe meet Omi, with Omi's current rank, he wouldn't be able to find anything suitable if he wanted to promote Omi.

; Not long after Omi and the others arrived at the military counting ground, almost fifty thousand celestial soldiers were there.

Omi was just a small part of the fifty thousand celestial soldiers, standing in the midst of the fifty thousand troops, looking extremely small.

Right at this moment, the sky landed with three imposing and powerful men.

One could sense from them that they were very strong.

That second-grade general, Wu He, panicked and worshipped, "Wu He pays homage to the Three-Eyed War God, the Wind and Fire War God, and the Dragon Bone War God."

It seemed that the three super-strong people who had suddenly arrived at this moment were clearly stronger than Wuhe.

These three people, one of them was called the Three-Eyed War God, why was he called the Three-Eyed War God, probably because he had three eyes, his three eyes were in a straight line, this person, his real name was Liu Heng; another one was called the Wind and Fire War God, this person's back, possessed a pair of fiery red wings, right now, those fiery red wings were still gently fluttering, every time they fluttered, there seemed to be flames jumping, they looked very strong, this person, his name was called Wind and Fire; the last one, was the Dragon Bone War God, this person, his body, from his shoulders to his waist, was wrapped around a sensible dragon bone, this dragon bone should be his weapon.

That three-eyed war god Liu Heng nodded his head and asked, "Are all fifty thousand heavenly soldiers here?"

"Back to the Three-Eyed War God, it has been assembled and is ready to go."

The Three-Eyed War God swept a glance at the crowd, the 50,000 Heavenly Soldiers who were there felt like they were being looked at by the Three Eyes, it was an amazing feeling, people just swept, but every single one of them felt like they were being watched.

"All of you, today, the Immortal Emperor orders us to go to the South Zhan Continent and eradicate the old Heavenly Demon who dares to defy the Immortal Court, will you all be willing to fight with me." The Three-Eyed War God roared with a loud roar.

Suddenly, this sentence seemed to ignite a hot fire on the scene, and everyone roared, "Willing."

The Three-Eyed War God hissed and shouted, "Go."

The Dragon Bone War God raged, "Liu Heng, stop talking nonsense with him and start the war." Even many of the previously frustrated faces of the 29th Regiment were now being ignited by the scene's anger in their hearts.

At this moment, not far from the barracks, in a Chaotianmen Street, the street on both sides have long been filled with people who came to bid farewell.

This go, may never return, the relatives of fifty thousand Heavenly Soldiers, all spontaneously came to bid farewell, however, everyone did not crowd the street, but stood on both sides.

And then, hearing a thunderous drumbeat from the direction of the barracks in the distance, everyone seemed to be nervous.

In one corner of the crowd, Ding Lan stood there with trembling hands, his eyes gazing at the other side of the street.

Ting Lan learned that she had come to bid farewell to the army today, but her heart was complicated.

Just then, from the other end of the street came the sound of trembling footsteps, the footsteps were neat and consistent.

Everyone's eyes looked and saw the three Super War Gods, Liu Heng, Windfire, and Dragonbone, leading the way to the Pilgrim Gate, followed by a long line of them.

People on both sides of the street were trying to find their loved ones from the line passing in front of them.

Ting Lan did the same, a line of celestial soldiers passed in front of her, but there was no sign of Omi.

“Omi, it can’t be that I didn’t see them when they walked by.”Ting Lan felt anxious and wanted to run forward, she had no other willingness at the moment, she just wanted to see him.

Ding Lan ran and ran after the group, but still, she didn’t find Omi.

Ding Lan cried anxiously.